

Guided By Voices, Color Of My Blade

The color of my blade is red
Remember what you said
Perfection is killing the freaks yeah
Even as we speak yeah
Don't you ???
Now it was decided
??? the war
The silence will rise to a shout yeah
????
You told us we'd see it through
The practical joker police came
To knock down doors and to leave blame
I remember what you told them
The color of my blade is golden
They didn't come back anymore
You should've decided to lay it out on the floor
Be sure to instruct them to leave you
Cause they no longer would believe you
It's worthless to ??? you through
Don't you come back anymore